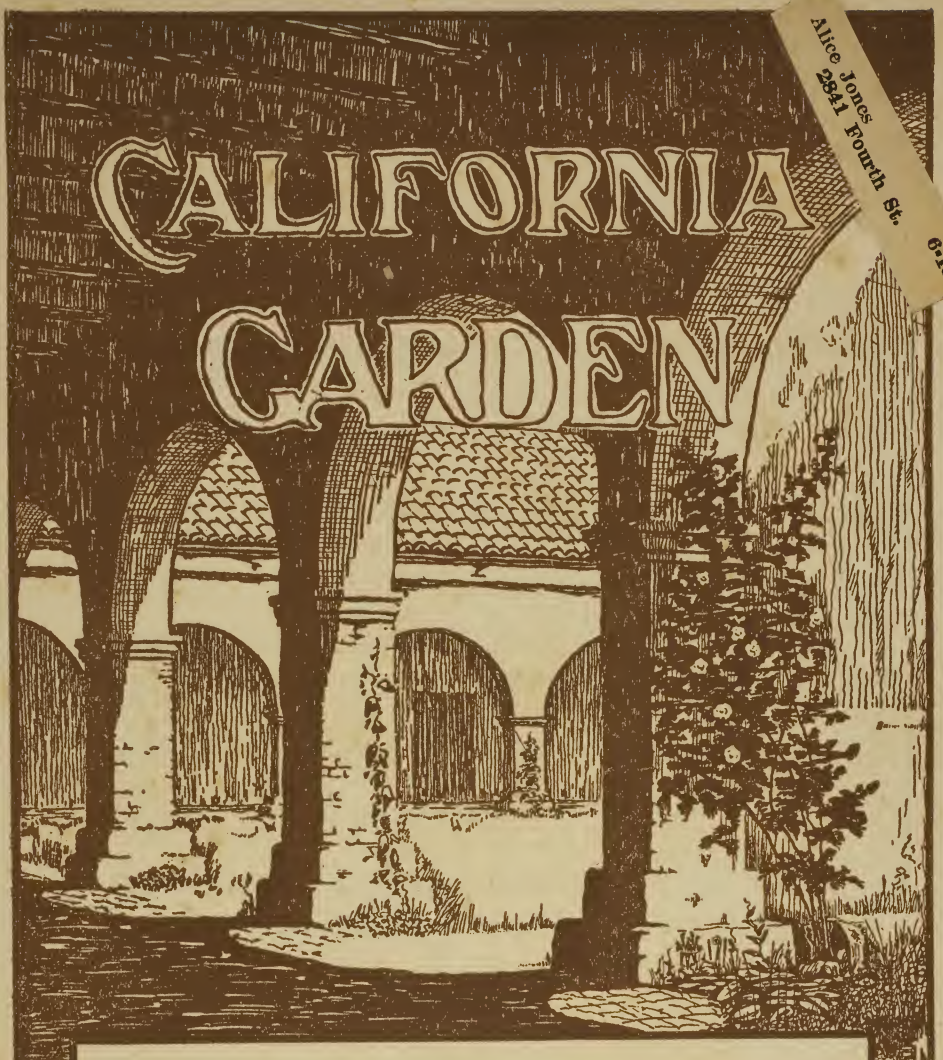
Alice Jones
2841 Fourth St. 6-18

CALIFORNIA GARDEN



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September, 1917

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The Garden in War Times
After-Thoughts of the Dahlia Show
In the Gardens
Californians Abroad—Bauhinia

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The California Garden

Published Monthly by the San Diego Floral Association
One Dollar per Year, Ten Cents per Copy

Vol. 9 POINT LOMA, CALIFORNIA, SEPTEMBER, 1917 No. 3

The Garden in War Times

WE are still feeling a large measure of responsibility in connection with war exigencies and the proper course to take in these monthly talks with our not so numerous as select readers. Were it possible to publish half of the carefully prepared matter sent out by the various departments of the government and then get the people to read it, the necessities of the times would be more clearly understood and it is hoped much personal discussion turned from individual to national feeling. Very quickly has the prophesy of national control in certain matters, as sketched in a previous California Garden, been justified, and today we have received a pamphlet from the Department of Agriculture entitled, Food Needs for 1918, agricultural program for the period beginning with the autumn of 1917. In this is set forth the acreage apportioned to each state in the principle grain crops with the amount planted in 1916, and the maximum acreage since 1906, thus California for winter wheat is RECOMMENDED (note the word, for it may have to be altered to something more emphatic) to sow 509,000 acres against 413,000 sown in fall of 1916, which seems considerable increase till we read that she has sown 1,669,000 in a single year since 1906. No other state but what is asked to exceed or at least approach its maximum so that California should have an easy job to produce only one-third of what she has done in recent times.

The following is on the front page of a Weekly Bulletin sent to Editors by the Food Administration:

A GREAT MOMENT

What great crises teach all men whom the example and counsel of the brave inspire in the lesson: Fear not, view all the tasks of life as sacred, have faith in the triumph of the ideal, give daily all that you have to give, be loyal and rejoice whenever you find yourself part of a great ideal enterprise. You at this moment have the honor to belong to a generation whose lips are touched by fire.

* * Let nothing human be wholly alien to you. The human race now passes through one of its great crises. New ideas, new issues —a new call for men to carry on the work of righteousness, of charity, of courage, of patience, and of loyalty—all these things have come and are daily coming to you. When you are old you will look back to these days. Perhaps, with the strange joy that memory throws, like a sunset glow, over even the most tragic events when once they are long past, you will some day say of these times of perplexity, of doubt, and of world-wide pain what Wordsworth said in the well-known words when he recalled the French Revolution and the hopes of his youth:

"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven."

But however memory brings back this moment to your minds, let it be able to say to you: That was a great moment. It was the beginning of a new era. The world was passing to a new life, and was greeting the new life with a loud call and with a strength of the passions of the nations that was never known before. This world in its crisis called for volunteers, for men of faith in life, of patience in service, of charity and of insight. I responded to the call however I could. I volunteered to give myself to my Master—the cause of human and brave living. I studied, I loved, I labored, unsparingly and hopefully to be worthy of my generation.

JOSIAH ROYCE.

We turn from these inspiring lines with their call for a unity of service to a record sent out by the maker himself of an attack in the Senate upon the character and appointment of our Food Administrator, mailed under the frank of the government, and again to report from here and there of Leagues to oppose, or repeal, or do something else to hamper the law our representatives have deemed wise and therefore passed to meet the call of the times, and we tremble at the strength of our individualism which will openly oppose the national will in a crisis like the present. The great danger lies in the fact that the majority of these opposers are perfectly honest in the belief that they have the real philosopher's stone and know all the rest of the nation

is mad except the few that sit at their feet and who so demented that cannot find a handful of disciples.

Our country is at war but strange to say some of us don't seem to be. Locked at from the business end, our favorite standpoint, we all expect a loyalty from our employees. Even though we admit their right to individual opinions perhaps opposed to our business policy, we don't stand for their expressing these when we are at the crisis of a big deal; in other words we employ no knockers. The side of this matter really belonging to this magazine is the food side, but the general principle is involved everywhere, Are we a part of the United States engaged in war with Germany, or do we simply belong to an imaginary part that stands aloof? Our Government through its duly accredited agents says do certain things, among them grow a kitchen garden. In the spring we went to it with fervor, no less emphatic word will express our zeal, and the Rose Show eloquently displayed the results, but when the Dahlia Show asked for an exhibit of the eats and the one appointed made a round of these gardens he returned with a long face and a longer list of those that were wonderfully suncured but very few exhibits. You found you could buy all the vegetables you wanted at about the same price as ever and so and so had splendid cucumbers and could not sell them. No doubt this is true, but are you not forgetting that your kitchen garden was in a certain sense the measure of your loyalty, the gauge of your citizenship. What utter buncombe and slop, a lot of you will think, so here is a short Bible quotation:

"So Joshua did as Moses had said to him, and fought with Amalek: and Moses, Aaron and Hur, went up to the top of the hill. And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand that Israel prevailed; and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed. But Moses' hands were heavy, and they took a stone, and put it under him, and he sat thereon; and Aaron and Hur stayed up his hands, the one on the one side, and the other on the other side; and his hands were steady until the going down of the sun. And Joshua discomfited Amalek and his people with the edge of the sword."

Perhaps history contains no more concise appeal for the wholesouled support of one's side of the fight than this. We commend it for careful consideration and elaboration. It should be taken as the text in all our churches at least once a month till peace comes and then it would bear frequent revival.

And when thinking over this subject of loyalty don't forget our own little city and take to heart the plea of our Mayor for a solid city back of him, published lately in the daily press. We are very like children playing games according to rules when our side wins, but seek to revise them when we lose. We go into an election fully conscious that only one side can win and practically accepting the rules of the game and in the case of the city one of them is that the elected is Mayor for everybody, not only those who voted for him, and this is put down here with the confession that we voted for the other fellow last time and most of the time. We have a crying need for LOYALTY, let us have it.

NOTES IN PASSING

Those of you who travel along Fourth street may see a fine specimen of Plumbago capensis at the northeast corner of Fourth and Quince streets. The charm of this particular plant is that all the bloom is massed well down on the lower branches, causing the flowers to stand out in delightful contrast against the foliage above.

On the wall, the southeast corner of the Timken property, Fourth and Walnut, a climbing syringa breaks over the walls in wonderful waves; proving the possibilities of that climber for our garden walls.

Out in Mission Hills, at the north end of Lark street, is a canyon in which you will find an interesting collection of trees and shrubs. There are several kinds of eucalyptus; one with beautiful silvery foliage and drooping branches. The leaves of this tree, which is called Eucalyptus risdenii, are opposite, as in E. pulverulenta. This tree, which, I would guess, is small in stature compared with some of its relatives, would be very attractive in a planting with a dark green background. Miss Sessions is responsible for the appearance of the canyon, perhaps she can tell us why E. risdenii is not better known.

The native shrubs which were on exhibit at the Dahlia Show have been planted on the hillside at the Anderson home, 4476 Hortensia street, Mission Hills. There are nine varieties of ceanothus, "wild lilac", in the collection, others will be added as they can be procured.

The Dahlia Show

The San Diego Floral Association scored a success with its Dahlia Show, given August 18 and 19, in the Indian Arts Building, Exposition Park.

Possibly some were not wholly pleased at the blooms being set singly in moss, but personally I considered it a very pleasing change and quite effective, especially when you consider that if placed in vases many blooms would have had a jaded, dejected mien within a few hours after being placed on exhibition. Mr. John Morley, Park Superintendent, utilized some of the display material from the Canadian building, which made the displays very effective. As usual the park forces did excellent service in helping to make the show a success. Bamboo at intervals standing prim and tall with other green decorations around the room and a huge centerpiece of boxed and potted palms, shrubs and plants gave the proper setting for the bright colored exhibits.

We all admit that the dahlia display was excellent, but what it would have been without the Park, Mission Cliff Gardens, H. E. Sies, K. O. Sessions and A. D. Robinson displays, is sad to contemplate. The exhibitors were too few, and if we are to have a dahlia show next year a lot more members of the Association should pledge themselves to raise plants for the express purpose of making creditable displays at the show.

The same may be said of tuberous begonias. Many are raised in San Diego, but the owners are so choice of them that they shudder at the thought of what might happen to them if the plants were allowed away from home. I understand that not a single tuberous begonia was on exhibition by an amateur, when we expected they would rank with the dahlia in excellence and interest.

It is quite likely that many more would have made exhibits if they had had some way of getting their plants from their home to the show room. It is hard work, and particularly for the ladies, to carry even one heavy plant from the car to the plaza in the park.

I personally brought several ladies across the bridge, some with loads and some without, when they looked as though the walk was not a pleasure to them. A fellow doesn't feel just exactly easy about asking ladies if they want a ride, but only one semed to consider me a suspicious character, all the rest taking the offer in the spirit of service in which it was intended.

Undoubtedly the Association should make provision for meeting the cars during certain hours, and should also arrange to call for exhibits at the homes when desired.

Of course there were other exhibitors besides those mentioned, Mr. Blochman, Mrs. F. T. Scripps, Mr. J. H. Bradshaw, Mrs. G. W. Marston and Mrs. Julius Wangenheim, being among those with interesting exhibits from their gardens.

Mr. Vedder, of First and Fir streets, had three samples of choice oleanders, white, pale pink and light rose pink. Mrs. Wangenheim had Wettsteinii and Caroline Lucerne begonias. President Carnot and Marjorie Daw begonias also attracted much attention. There was a fine hanging basket of the bulbous Achimines, with violet-colored flowers. The Cacalea, exhibited by J. H. Bradshaw was very attractive with its red and orange blossoms. He also exhibited a collection of coleus in rare shades and had a splendid Rex begonia.

Besides his dahlias, Mr. Blochman showed six potted fancy calladiums. Miss Cristadoro exhibited a new flower, Didiscus. The patio of the W. H. Timken residence was represented by a "Quis Qualis Indica", the "Who-What vine". A shrub called "Acalypha" has leaves resembling coleus, though looking like autumn leaves, they don't die down. A fine Boston fern also came from the Timken residence. Mrs. F. T. Scripps had an interesting begonia rubra, and took the prize ribbon with her decorated table, besides having other representatives of her gardens on exhibition.

Miss Sessions, as usual, had a number of unusual plants. She is introducing a new table corn which has large ears and is recommended very highly. I didn't get the name, but perhaps she will give us its history later.

A comprehensive display was brought in from the Kuntz tract community gardens, comprising forty acres. In the exhibit were pumpkins, sweet potatoes, beans, tomatoes, beets, carrots, etc.

Mr. Pecka, of National City, showed peppers, onions, beans, corn, squashes, carrots, beets, egg plant, etc., and A. W. Johnson of Lakeside, exhibited the J. H. Hale peaches, and other fruits. Mrs. Geo. Hart, of Lemon Grove, had asparagus, squash, iona grapes, kumquat oranges, persimmons, Japanese quince. damson plums, etc.

H. E. Sies had sixty-four varieties of dahlias, comprising the newer varieties and some of the old favorites. Nearly every exhibitor had the Geisha and Souvenir de Gustave Doazon, showing the popularity and real worth of those two varieties.

Mission Cliff Gardens showed a number of their own seedlings, besides other varieties.

Balboa Park had a big display of Zinnias across the end of the room, in many shades and forms. The seed from which those zinnias were grown originally cost the park $14.00 per ounce, but they now have a world of them and the display attracted much atten-

tion. Their dahlia display was also large and varied, including many of their own seedlings.

Mr. Robinson, of Rosecroft, had a display of dahlias that attracted a lot of attention. Besides his old favorites, Rosecroft seedlings showed up wonderfully well. "Star in the East" is a beautiful white, peony-flowered. Augusta is a decorative white tipped with crimson. There are as yet only two tubers of H. P. Blavatsky, which he considers one of his finest.

Guy Fleming showed a number of native shrubs suitable for planting in our gardens, and Guy Gorton, representing the County Horticultural Commission had an exhibit of plant pests and the formulas for getting the best of them. Now if Guy Keene, who is writing this, had had anything worth exhibiting except a hearty interest in the success of the show, there would have been a whole flock of Guys on the list.

Miss Nan Cristadoro, Miss Leila Clough, Miss Mary Matthews, and little Miss Charlotte Robinson had interesting table decorations each with one variety of dahlias.

Fred Howard, recognized as one of the best dahlia men in this part of the country, at least, came down from Los Angeles especially to act as judge and performed the task in a way eminently satisfactory. Mr. Howard is of the well known firm of Howard & Smith, who are old friends of the San Diego Floral Association and California Garden.

Following are the awards:

Class I—Amateurs

Best Collection of Dahlias, Mrs. E. A. Hudson, San Ysidro, special prize.

Best four varieties of Decorative Dahlias, C. P. James, S. D. Land Corporation, 1st prize.

Best 4 varieties of Peony-Flowered Dahlias, Mrs. John Doane, 1st prize.

Best 4 varieties of Show Dahlias, C. P. James, 1st prize.

Best San Diego Seedling Dahlia, grown by exhibitor, A. D. Robinson, 1st; L. A. Blochman, 2nd.

Best Collection San Diego Seedling Dahlias, A. D. Robinson, 1st prize.

Best San Diego Single Seedling Dahlia, Stephen Connell, 1st prize.

Best Dahlia of recent introduction, A. D. Robinson, 1st prize.

Best White Dahlia, A. D. Robinson, 1st prize.

Best Red Dahlia, A. D. Robinson, 1st; J. H. Bradshaw, 2nd.

Best Yellow Dahlia, Mrs. Brainard, 2nd prize.

Best Orange Dahlia, A. D. Robinson, 1st; Mrs. Stephen Connell, 2nd.

Best Bloom, any other color Dahlia, A. D. Robinson, 1st; J. H. Bradshaw, 2nd.

Best Vase, or other arrangement of Dahlias, Mrs. F. T. Scripps, 1st; Mrs. G. W. Marston, 2nd.

Best Table decorated with one variety of Dahlias, Miss Nan Cristadoro, 1st; Miss Leila Clough, 2nd; Miss Charlotte Robinson, special.

Best display of Rex Begonias, J. H. Bradshaw, 1st prize.

Best display of Fibrous Begonias, Mrs. F. T. Scripps, 1st prize.

Best Collection of Potted Coleus, J. H. Bradshaw, 1st prize.

Class II—Professionals

Best Collection Cactus Dahlias, H. E. Sies, 1st prize.

Best Collection Decorative Dahlias, H. E. Sies, 1st prize.

Best Collection Peony Dahlias, H. E. Sies, 1st.

Best Collection Show Dahlias, H. E. Sies, 1st.

Best Collection Potted Rex Begonias, Miss K. O. Sessions, 1st prize.

Best Collection Tuberous Begonias, Miss K. O. Sessions, 1st prize.

Special Prizes—Amateur

Amaryllis, Miss Mary Matthews.

Calladium, L. A. Blochman.

Cacalia, J. H. Bradshaw.

Petunia, J. H. Bradshaw.

Physostegia, Miss Leda Klauber.

Display of Dahlias, Mission Cliff Gardens.

Salpiglossis, Mrs. Julius Wangenheim.

Display of Dahlias, Balboa Park.

Display of Dahlias, Mrs. E. A. Hudson.

Display of Zinnias, Balboa Park.

Display of Water Lilies, Balboa Park.

The Show was given for the benefit of the San Diego Museum Association, and the members of that organization helped very materially in the publicity and side features.

Buttonhole bouquets were made by the ladies and sold by little flower girls at ten cents each, netting over $25.00. The lemonade stand was a popular place, particularly in the eyes of the enlisted men. I'm not quite sure which was the greater attraction, the lemonade, or the pretty young ladies who gave a smile with each glass. Any way they were kept very busy and added about $50.00 to the general fund. The booth for tea and cakes looked very pretty, and if it didn't make much money it gave an opportunity for serving many of the young men without cost to them.

The dance in connection with the show Saturday night was a great success. The music was furnished by a military band, and hundreds danced on the plaza. Ten cents admitted to the flower show and dance and the combination seemed to be very satisfactory.

When the expenses are all paid the Floral Association expects to be able to turn over about $200.00 to the Museum Association.

Again the Floral Association wishes to express its great appreciation of the kind treatment and hearty cooperation of the Park Board, the Park Superintendent, and their corps of assistants who have been largely responsible for the success of the Flower Show.

BAUHINIA

By P. D. Barnhart

I WONDER how many readers of California Garden know what a Bauhinia shrub or tree looks like. It is not my purpose at this time to go into a description of the several species which do well in the Coastal section of this state, from Santa Barbara to San Diego. The object of this article is to direct the attention of readers to the desirablity of the subject, for the adornment of small places, and the way to treat it for the most satisfactory results.

I will say that it belongs to the bean tribe—Leguminosae. The flowers range from pure white, to bright red, and are variable in form. Some have narrow petals, notched on the edges, others are broad, and the flower cup-shaped, but no matter what the form of flower, they are all as beautiful as many high-priced orchids. One species, and a spiny one it is, suckers freely, and if left to follow its inclinations in this respect, soon crowds out less vigorous shrubs.

Some species are dwarf, others attain to good sized trees, if left to grow true to nature, again, others are scandant, climbing supports after the manner of the climbing bamboo. They all bloom from the new growth, therefore may be severely pruned annually, just before growth begins. This method of treatment permits of a greater variety on a small amount of ground.

When seed may be had, grow the plants that way, planting them where they are to remain permanently. By so doing, vastly more vigorous specimens will be the result. The tap root penetrates to an incredible depth, which assures the gardener a plant which will withstand drouth and frost that is fatal to one started and grown in a pot for a season. At some future time, I shall discuss the philosophy of starting trees and plants on their mission through life, by planting the seed where the subject is to remain, instead of the erroneous method, now universally practiced.

The foliage of this tribe of plants is peculiar, in that in appearance it is very like that of a clam shell wide open, hence the term, bivate, or bivalvate, when describing it. One species has the peculiarity of closing after sun down, the same as that of the "sensitive plant"—Mimosa pudica.

The different species come to us from all parts of the tropical world, and it will be interesting, to finally learn how many of them will do well in this southland.

As the years go by, and the better I become acquainted with the merits of our native shrubs, and their merits for beautifying the landscape, the more fully am I convinced that California gardeners are leaving a mine of great wealth unworked when attempting to "fix up" home grounds for people with large bank accounts, who have a desire to appear a little better than their neighbors.

Berried plants are not surpassed for beauty when their fruits are mature, and we have ransacked the world for just that class of subjects, overlooking one of the most desirable of the list, and that, too, a native. It is so little known, by even our most enthusiastic gardeners—amateurs and professional alike—that it has not yet been desecrated, by having some common and outrageous name applied to it. It adorns the hills with its small, crop foliage, all the year, and when birds do not get too hungry, during the summer months, its small, coral colored berries are a delight to the eye. Branches cut for decorative purposes, and kept in water, the fruits remain in good condition for weeks.

There seems to be two species; but of this I am not fully convinced by the chaps who have a consuming desire to multiply species, on account of hair-splitting differences. The name by which it is known to people who care to be well informed is Rhamnus crocea.

A year ago, I met with a shrub full of fruit, black in color, and exceedingly delicious, the pulp white, and very like that of the litchi nut family—Nephelium. It was a new one to me, and was grown under the name, Eugenia edulis. Of course I could not resist the temtation to add the specimen to the collection of rare things under my care, satisfied in my own mind, that while it belonged to the tribe Myrtacea—it does not belong to the Eugenia family. From the description I have of the fruit of Myrciaria cauliflora, I am of the opinion that the plant I have should be classed with Myriciaria.

Transplanting prevented it from fruiting this season, but when it does fruit, I hope to delight my horticultural friends with a treat; rare and delicious.

ADORATION

O, beautiful flower of faultless design!
O, sweetest creation of nature benign!
I drink in your perfume with satisfied sighs,
And with your sweet beauty I gladden mine eyes.
With uplifted heart I give thanks to the power,
That gave the sweet gift of the beautiful flower.

C. E. GASSOW.

The DAHLIA

By A. D. ROBINSON

THE Dahlia show has come and gone, but it remains to endeavor to search out and digest its lessons the chief of which is that so far the Floral Association has failed to make any considerable quantity of dahlia enthusiasts. Oh lots of those who can thrown conniption fits in front of fine blooms talk learnedly of color tones and half tones and neutral shades, but when it comes to growing and exhibiting, conditions of soil or something else prevent. Let me quote you from a recently received letter from a very successful grower of Dahlias in Southern California. I don't give his name because you will think I make the quotation just to show he sent me a letter: "One old Englishman said to me: Put me anywhere in the world and give me a yard of ground and an ounce of Scotch soot, and I'll raise good dahlias on sand, rock or clay." I am learning about Scotch soot for the first time, but I believe I could raise a good dahlia in San Diego with a nail keg and a Northern window in a modern apartment, and I think it time that more of us realize that we should grow exhibits for our shows in spite of our conditions. Though much has been accomplished by the Floral Association in stimulating interest in gardens and gardening "the much" is only so because the soil was absolutely virgin. We have improved gardens and more of them, now we want a live bunch of plant cranks who will take up certain phases of gardening, as well worth doing as golf, or bridge, sweater-knitting, or rug-crocheting, and this is a plea for a real, strong dahlia fad, the dahlia being a good flower to begin with as it is large, many colored and easy to grow.

I ask for twenty volunteers to pledge themselves to make a definite sustained effort to grow dahlias for the show next year. Let them band themselves for service into a club, as this seems the inevitable prelude to all action, add all the social and amusing features they like, but grow dahlias. I had forgotten to add a franchise for a specific badge or uniform; it is granted, any blooming thing, but you must grow dahlias.

This is somewhat of a preface to an article on dahlia culture, but I feel I have a right to do it based on years of strenuous effort to make folks grow their own flowers instead of spending so much energy enthusing over mine.

The time of the dahlia show was perhaps not just right. A commercial grower on a very large scale who attended said he did not plant his dahlias till July and they were at their best in October. Doubtless the cooler weather and shorter days at that season would be beneficial, whereas one of the large exhibitors declared his biggest bed had entirely gone by and were cut back for a second crop. Possibly a scond dahlia show might be staged two months hence, but only at the request of intending exhibitors who guaranteed exhibits, or that is how I see it.

The dearth of exhibitors rendered it impossible to so stage the blooms as to emphasize the different kinds and in any case this is rather difficult with so many popular varieties that are really sort of links between the kinds, however, any good catalogue places them under their proper heads.

Having rather knocked the show, from the exhibit or the exhibtor point of view, it is only fair to say that the exhibit of H. E. Sies was the best seen here, both in quality and variety and the one who could not find something to suit upon his long table ought not to be suited. It is to be hoped that many made selections for next season from this admirable display.

Since the show I have been through my dahlias disbudding and generally toning up the beds and I find the growth coming now decidedly more vigorous than that of a month ago and it called to mind the days of my tribulation when I farmed in Orange County and the cheering remark of the old residenter when I gazed hollow-eyed upon my wilting corn in late July, "Oh, that will be all right, the moisture will begin to rise in a couple of weeks," and something did happen in the time appointed and now I am where I know there is no stored moisture in the ground to rise I still find that in mid-August a new life enters the growing things. Another thing, the real summer weather has bred a myriad of small devils, the greeny white thing about a third of an inch long that hops energetically and sheds his skin before breakfast every morning, that hardened sinner, the Fuller's Rose Beetle. I have always been sorry for Fuller to be identified with such villainy. A small, shiny fellow, a cross between a flea and a beetle, loves to congregate in the heads of the growing dahlia shoots and discourages the crown bud quite frequently so that it turns pale and forgets to develop, and in case this discouragement is not noticed at the time of disbudding and all the other buds are removed that shoot will be abortive. It is therefore a wise precaution not to remove the two attendant side buds till the development of the main one has proceded far enough to insure a good bloom.

To maintain quality and size in blooms calls for frequent fertilizer and watering. You will know one or both of these have been lacking

when the growth becomes hard and dark colored instead of soft and almost transparent. It is now the last chance to cut back for a second crop. This means removing right to the ground, thoroughly watering, fertilizing and going through the whole proceeding right from the beginning. In the Fall there is great danger of mildew and the chief preventive is to keep the plants growing and vigorous, any check in growth is almost sure to bring it on and once started the hope of doing anything is very small.

Once again I appeal for a dahlia club to grow dahlias for the 1918 show. Sies can provide the tubers or plants and I will give a Souvenir de Gustav Doazon tuber to every member that can furnish a better evidence of good faith than merely asking for it.

The Flower Garden

Miss Mary Matthews

THIS is a very opportune time to consider what you are going to do in regard to the spring bulbs, the majority of which should be planted this month or next, so it is none too soon to make out your bulb list and get your ground in order. The most of the bulb family do exceedingly well with us, as has been proven by actual trial. A few years ago a very few narcissus were to be seen here during the spring months; now one sees them in yards and florists' shops from early to late and through all the various kinds from little jonquils to the large and beautiful narcissus poeticus—these usually end the list. Freesias, too, are seen in quantities and Sparaxis, Ixias and Watsonias also have become very plentiful. Watsonias want to go in this month if you have lifted them. Anemones and Ranunculi are very showy and with the right treatment will give a very generous amount of bloom. These in their native country make growth and bloom during the rainy season. So, if after they are put in the ground, the rains do not follow pretty soon, give abundant irrigation. They need a good, fine, loamy soil with plenty of sand. This, in fact, is a requisite for all bulbs that are to succeed well, giving fine, large blooms with good length of stem.

Among the Freesias of the newer sorts Amethyst is good in the pinks and there is a very pretty lilac one. An eastern florist who keeps up with all the newer things, mentions a pure deep yellow without spot or marking. I believe though that "Purity," the good, old white, is just about the best thing so far in Freesias. At this time the Roman Hyacinths should be planted if you want them along about the Christmas season. These are great favorites of mine, much more so than the Show or Dutch Hyacinths. Give them good drainage or the bulbs are apt to rot, and a partly shaded location. Callas for early bloom can be started with rich soil and lots of water. People are so apt to say, "Oh yes, callas will grow anywhere and any how," but you can get much finer than the average with a little care. Sparaxis, Ixias, Allium Babianias and all the smaller bulbs should be grown in quantity to be effective. Both the Scillas and Allium are very beautiful in the garden but not for the house on account of their disagreeable odor. Lilium Candidum should not be out of the ground much longer as they make a winter growth. Spanish Iris should be ordered this month and don't buy mixed kinds as you will get a greater number of the blues than anything else. They multiply more freely and are not such favorites as the whites and yellows. Be sure and include some of the bronzy ones called "Thunderbolt."

Experts think this a good time to divide your Moreas if they have increased enough. They are a showy garden flower, too fugitive for cutting. A pure yellow is being seen of late in gardens. This is properly Dietes Huttoni, but usually classed among the Moreas—but by long odds the finest in the lot is Morea Robinsoniana, the "Wedding Flower of Australia." In habit of growth it is like the New Zealand flax and sends up a tall flower stalk. The flowers are larger, pure white and very fragrant. I saw one once only in bloom and have been envious ever since.

III. BE CANNY

Everybody can! Put your spare time into cans and jars.

Home canning is kitchen patriotism.

Don't have an empty preserving jar in your neighborhood next fall.

If you have more preserving jars than you can fill, lend them to a neighbor who will make them work for the nation.

Some neighbor surely can eat or put up surplus products from your place.

A quart of canned peaches or tomatoes on the shelf is worth a bushel rotting on the ground.

See that the shelves in your preserving closet sag just a little this year.

Weeding will seem easy next winter when Mother serves those home canned string beans.

Pickings and Peckings

By THE EARLY BIRD

IN the expressive language of our modern youth I am kind of fed up on flowers, so when I go to a flower show I am apt to concentrate on the folks that do likewise, and at the dahlia show I had my share of entertainment. I loved those sailor boys who came in twos and threes, but never alone, and showed such interest, especially in the things to eat. A pair, a tall and a short one, it is funny the attraction of opposites, halted in front of a bunch of bananas that had ripened in our midst but not invitingly, and put out tentative hands to stroke their jaundiced hides and I was glad to be able to cut them each a fruit and watch them try a banana as it ought not to be, for a two years' period of growth had bred in these sustaining fibres and other things not good to eat. And the lemonade those boys drank with their merry eyes glinting over the abominable sanitary paper cups at the fair dispensers of the booze that wet but did not inebriate. War is nasty but the warrior in the making is adorable.

I am supposed to know something about dahlias, so acted as a kind of question box, but was fairly caught by a she-missionary who sidling up to my exhibit of seedlings spotted one labelled "H. P. Blavatsky." I was not responsible for the name, but innocently allowed this acute person to extract a confession that I leaned theosophically when I unbent at all. I should have known better, for on reflection it was clear that my confessor had set the whole stage and was bent on convicting me of original and all other kinds of sin. I have never heard such a fluent string of Bible quotations delivered in one breath and was at first inclined to be amused and would have dragged the conversation back to dahlias or off to fishing, but no, I was a brand to be snatched from the fire and perforce stood in a corner by my dahlias and heard both in original and quoted matter how hopeless was my case. It is not often I can be talked down, but here was no chance for argument. What she said was Holy Writ; that I replied was human error, and finally I got a wee bit nettled and referred to the egotism of those who would fit the rest of the world into their mould, but it never phased her, she floored me flat with, "it is not egotism brother, it is love," and went off to worry another exhibitor about the mispelling of the name of one of his dahlias, or I suppose so, for before she routed me she had invited me to come and hear her "go for" this unfortunate. Might I here issue an ultimatum; I refuse henceforth to discuss religion or politics at a flower show where I have so little chance to run away.

Perhaps you think I am the old original, I had some such idea, but at this show a friend brought up a rival claimant with the introduction "this gentleman wants to know you because he has the same name." He had the initials, as he proved by showing them in his hat, but he was from Montana and I claim to have had sense enough never to have gone there. I disemboweled my pedigree and he spread his family intestines on the table, but nowhere did we meet and the coincidence got thinner and thinner as he stood out as an Amos while I was an Alfred and he sported Donahue while I was plain D, which in confidence I admit is sometimes very apropos. I inquired whether he had ever heard of another with his name and initials. He had, but that one was removed from our path by a railroad accident, so there are but two of us left and even then the mail people must mix us for since the show a letter came to me which would have been an unsoluble mystery in the absence of this chance meeting at the flower show. Now let any one say that flower shows are not a necessity with this evidence that Uncle Sam needs them in his mail business.

Don't you run away with the idea that I don't see lots of real pleasant people at these shows, for there are such a nice lot of faithful ones who will help if they can, or in event there is nothing to do just smile and pass by, and that smile says we belong to the brotherhood of flowers; we know all this is well worth while, that life is not just things to eat. No flower blooms in vain and somewhere in Nature's balance sheet is a great, big asset built up by the beautiful things of the gardens of the ages that just smiled and passed along.

IV. BE CANNY

Can! Summer investment of time and money, small; winter returns in food and health, large.

Establish a home canning firm, "Father, Mother and Co."---don't forget the little "co's."

Rubber rings. You'll need good ones while the jars are still hot.

Let empty cans and jars wait for fruit. Don't try to make fruit wait long for containers.

The sooner into the can, the fresher the taste next winter.

Can for home use in glass containers, as tin cans may be scarce

The Lath House

By A. D. Robinson

THERE seems to be considerable talk of building lath houses and having met presumptive builders and discussed ideas with them, it seems well to give here some digest of these conversations. It seems perfectly evident that the lath house is now recognized as a most desirable, if not necessary, part of a home in this locality and as in most cases it must be quite closely associated with the house and conspicuous from one aspect thereof, at least it should be made to conform to the style of its architecture. It is quite a mistake to suppose that, because the early specimens were lath boxes or coops, thereby fixing the name, that this unpromising form of building is necessary. In fact experience shows that in most cases a solid side is advisable and probably always permissable and no doubt a partial covering of glass would add to the range of growths possible therein.

The first idea that must be combatted is that the lath house is a thing separate and apart, something added to but not incorporated in a garden, but almost a pleasing wart thereon. This is very unfortunate because the lath house in its final expression must be a link betwen the house and the garden. Today almost the bulk of houses of any pretention being built are walled plainly in plaster, and with this style a structure built of lath is positively an offense, the more so because there is no reason in the world why the side wall facing the house should not be like the house, supposing there is a wall there, for in small grounds the ideal treatment is to leave the lath house open into the garden and towards the house and then the back side should match with it. Naturally this suggests windows and a little thought will show that one of the defects of the first models was the shutting off of all view from the inside. The reader's mind will normally turn to the lath house in the Exposition, which is a plaster structure capped with lath, but few people can find this combination pleasing, nor is the light distribution inside the best possible for growing things. The combination here suggested is to subordinate the lath, not to feature it, and it should hardly be seen at all from the outside. The effort is to bring the house and lath house into harmony architecturally. Of course the trouble in doing this is that the house planner should also plan the lath house and few architects have any conception of a plant's needs which must be considered or however pleasant to the eye the structure will be a failure. Perhaps San Diego is on the eve of a prosperity that will allow V. O. Wallingford to return here and live, and he is an architect that can treat the lath house from the plant's point of view.

It is remarkable how much cooler the nights are becoming, which dictates an early morning watering instead of later, and by the way, have you learned to water with an interest? Does the operation mean an understanding survey of every growth? If not and you are still content to let any body do the watering who will, you have missed one of the chief delights. The busy one says, "Oh, I have no time to look around," still watering must be done and is in no way embarrassed by looking around at the same time.

This lath house would be a fraud indeed without it referred to the Frevert Pleasance, where the Floral Association held its outdoor meeting in August. The writer never goes there and sees Mrs. Frevert among her Begonia family without thinking of Jim, in Huckleberry Finn, who, after his experience with witches, squashed all discussion about witches attempted in his presence with the remark, "What you know about witches any way?" What do we know about begonias any way when in the presence of Mrs. Frevert, who of course would not use Jim's tactics, but then she does not have to for her begonias ask the pointed question.

Up to the last year or so San Diego has been shy on Rex Begonias. Perhaps some one remarked this to Mrs. Frevert and we are shy no longer, for her glass house has them in large variety perfectly happy in their accommodation, large of leaf and brilliant of color. The Coleus is riotous in its colors, insistent like the colors of the East, but the Rex Begonia is an artist, a color blender, a poet in color and it knows it, spreading its best treasures only for the real understanding ones. What do the Freverts do that begonias so love them? Probably the answer is that they so love the begonias. The Rexes want glass, possibly a wee bit of artificial heat, but they will grow in San Diego at least for the Freverts. It is a moot point whether the Freverts ought to have that Pleasance entirely as a private possession. Its making is the making of a great picture or the doing of other work of art and the result must in a sense belong to the people and at least one day a month its gates should stand ajar. This is said with all sympathy for these builders with living color and form, but to excell is to invite imitators who must see the model. This is not an invitation because that must come from those who have a right to issue it, but you might go fishing if you are interested.

Californians Abroad

By Guy L. Fleming

(Continued)

A MUCH admired plant, and one of the first to be introduced into the gardens abroad, is the Meadow-foam, Limnanthus Douglasi. This beautiful annual has much of merit, it is hardy, self-seeding, and is not particular as to soil.

"When the spring is well advanced, our wet meadows are all a-cream with the meadow-foam, whose dense masses blend exquisitely with the rich red of the common sorrel, which is in bloom at the same time."

In an English garden you will find a familiar-looking plant with somewhat sticky stems, and bright yellow flowers, whose rays have a dark-red spot at the base. This is Madia elegans, Wild Coreopsis, one of the best of our "tarweeds".

In the dry plantings one may find the Wind Poppy, Meconopsis heterophylla. This hillside poppy has wonderful red or orange flowers with a deep maroon blotch in the center, and a fragrance like that of the Lily of the Valley.

Other favorites in the dry garden are the Blazing-stars, Mentzelia lavicaulis and M. Lindleyi, whose magnificent blooms fill the air with a delightful perfume, and the long stamens are "like the flashes of light that trim the stars." The first named is very plentiful in some sections of this county.

A vine carrying the name, Megarrhiza Californica, is considered very ornamental. We know it as the Chilicothe, or wild cucumber, also as Echinocystis fabacea.

Mahonia, Oregon Grape, is one shrub that is almost as well known at home as abroad. We have two forms in this county. The true Oregon Grape, Berberis aquifolium, is found in the higher mountains; the California barberry, Berberis pinnata, grows in some of the wooded valleys near the coast.

The European gardeners cultivate many fine hybrids of our Mimulus or Monkey-flowers, some of which are double.

Of Nemophilas they have many fine types. "In the spring some pretty combinations may be effected by arranging masses in harmonious colors." "Nemophila insignis. Pure blue. The best blue-flowered annual, blooming over a long period and having bell-shaped flowers an inch across. Moist soil in partial shade." We know this flower as Baby-blue-eyes.

"When eastern snows of February are falling the baby-blue-eyes have already nodded and are coming into blossom in California."

"Oh, not in Ladies' gardens
My pleasant posy!
Smile thy dear blue eyes.
* * * * *
But by the dustry road
Where tired feet
Toil to and fro.
—Dana's Botany).

Flowers that we have neglected, but which have been in cultivation abroad for many years, are the Evening Primroses. We have several varieties in this county, and among them the finest of all, the White Evening Primrose, Oenothera Californica. It is somewhat rare and is usually found growing in dry, almost barren soil. This plant is a perennial, with white shining foliage, and large, fragrant, white flowers, which turn pink the day after opening.

Many of the fine Pentstemons trace their ancestry to California's hillsides. The following description from a garden book does honor to a San Diego County flower. "Pentstemon Clevelandi: Grey stems, foliage from woody base, long flower spikes, narrow tubular flowers of bright crimson." This plant is a namesake of Mr. Daniel Cleveland.

Phacelias are considered good flowers of easy culture. Five types are of California origin. Phacelia Parryi belongs to our section. It is a beautiful species, the velvety flowers a deep blue.

Our Philadelphus, Wild Syringas, of which we have several species, have proven to be very hardy. They are truly excellent shrubs.

In all the large plantations abroad the "pinetum" is one of the chief features. Here are grouped all the members of the pine family. Each specimen is placed so as to bring out its characteristics.

Again quoting a garden book. "We have the clearest evidence on the mountains of Europe, California, and Scotland, and elsewhere, that very fine pines may be, and are, grown naturally on very poor, rocky soils, and we should take this lesson and make our pinetum in such a soil."

Picea Sitchensis, the Tideland Spruce; Pseudotsuga Douglasi, Douglas Spruce or Oregon Fir, (in England this is considered one of the best evergreens) and Pinus Sabiniana, Digger Pine, which is a very graceful pine, with rather spreading branches and light-green foliage, are among the trees that have a place in the pinetum, beside the firs and cypress mentioned in the fore part of this list.

(To be continued)

August Regular Meeting

THE Floral Association met Tuesday evening, August 21, in the roof garden of the Palomar Apartments, Sixth and Elm Streets. Afterthoughts of the Dahlia Show were first called for by President Connell and various opinions were expressed as to the manner of display and the small number of exhibitors. It was generally conceded that more members must pledge themselves to make exhibits, particularly at the Dahlia and Chrysanthemum shows, and that some way must be provided to go after those exhibits which could not be secured otherwise.

The exhibit by Mrs. Hart, of Lemon Grove, was spoken of enthusiastically and an effort will be made before the next show to interest more growers of flowers, fruits and vegetables in the surrounding towns.

The absence of tuberous begonias was deplored and it developed that the growers considered them too valuable to risk a journey away from home.

That good association member, J. H. D. Lawrence, gave an interesting account of the rise of Hale Bros., who brought forth the J. H. Hale peach, exhibited by A. W. Johnson, of Lakeside. Their mother mortgaged her place to give the boys a start, and one of their first resolutions was that every berry or fruit put out under their label should be as perfect as could be grown, and that the fruit on the bottom of the basket should be as good as that on the top. They built up the right sort of reputation and won out under difficulties.

Miss Sessions spoke at length on "Winter Blooming" Annuals, calling attention to the fact that most of them require four months to develop from seed, as the growth is slower in the cooling fall months than in the spring and summer. Now is the time to plant winter blooming stocks. They belong to the cabbage family and will flourish as the cooler weather comes on.

Marigolds may be sown during the next two months. In the past marigolds have been shipped in from Los Angeles to supply the florist and hotel trade. They grow so well here that all this money should be kept at home.

Calendulas may be grown in a great variety of colors and make a beautiful display. Winter blooming sweetpeas planted now will come into bloom by Christmas, but the best blooms will be in the early spring. Bachelor Buttons are also much appreciated in winter.

Scabiosa should be put in the ground soon. They come in many kinds and with wonderful colorings. Most people sow the seed too lavishly. Zinnias are in bloom now and will last until fall.

Mignonette is a general favorite because of its delightful perfume and much more should be grown. It likes plenty of water and cool, moist weather, Plant in little troughs or hollows so that the water will be retained. They will thrive under your rosebushes.

Don't forget the forgetmenots. The Garfield School planted forgetmenots in April, a year ago. They were not large when school closed, but they kept growing and the children sold $37.00 worth to the hotels and flower stores.

The carnation is winter-blooming and may be planted in April or May. We have few wall-flowers because it is not wet enough here. Plant where they will get little sun.

Mr. Lawrence has had gladiolas in bloom every day for nearly three years.

There are some fine petunias now in bloom in the park, but just the same Miss Sessions says she has vowed many times never to try them again, as they are very hard on the disposition.

Now is a good time to sow centaurias of the Marguerite type, and gaillardias may be grown in great variety from seed. Mrs. Younkin and also her son have grown fine ones in their street parkings.

A number of interesting flower specimens were brought to the meeting, among them being "Quis Qualis Indica," a tropical vine, very choice, a summer bloomer, doing well under glass or in a place where it will get lots of heat. There were also some fine dahlias, peachblow hibiscus, crepe myrtle, etc.

The meeting adjourned from the roof, a delightful place, to the court below, which is a Moorish style of architecture, and Miss Sessions told of some of the trials they had in finding out which plants would do best there. The court is glassed over and has a wood floor, and though very interesting and beautiful, it furnishes grave problems in plant care. Begonias seem to do the best, periwinkle is good, also the Boston ferns, wandering Jew, coleus, banana plants and maidenhair ferns. Anything kept in pots or boxes has to be replenished often and the Palomar has spent considerable money on their court plantings.

Pickle or brine suitable vegetables in crocks.

The scarcer fresh vegetables are—the more valuable are the canned ones.

See that jars, cans and processing outfits are ready to do business as soon as fruits and vegetables ripen.

Jars worth as much as ever in winter—vegetables worth more than ever. Home canning pays.

If the grownups think canning is a difficult process, the children will show them how.

The California Garden

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Office, 945 Seventh St., San Diego, Cal.

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Floral Association Meetings

Evening Meetings

September 18—With Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wangenheim, corner Front and Juniper. Subject, "Walled Gardens" and "Bulb Planting."

October 16—Probably at the Lincoln School. Subject, "Tree Planting and Wild Flowers." With stereoptican by Mr. Harold Taylor.

November 20—"The Harvest," "Facts of the Garden Campaign." Photos and views. Seed donations for distribution. "Thanksgiv- Decorations," "Late Plantings."

Out-Door Meetings—2:30 p. m.

September 11—With Mrs. John Doane, 1849 Lyndon Road, who will take her guests on a tour of her neighbors' gardens. The very interesting places of Mr. J. H. Bradshaw, Mr. Stephen Connell and Mr. W. J. Page. Car No. 4 to Hermosa Way, in Mission Hills.

October 2—With Mrs. Mary A. Greer, 2972 First street, who will guide her guests through the grounds of the Bishop's School on First street, where there are many interesting and unusual shrubs and trees—having formerly been the garden of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Brandegee—the very eminent botanists of the Pacific Coast. Also to Miss Hortense Coulter's charming wall enclosed garden on Spruce and First streets.

November 6—Will some one please recommend a garden or some neighborhood of gardens, in the eastern part of the city, if possible.

A Knotty Problem

Here is a thesis for a learned disquisition on the **Just Adjustments of Nature.**

Close to the division fence in my back yard, or, more properly speaking in our back yards, as the case now stands, there is growing a Hubbard squash vine– a volunteer from neighbor Rolla's "16" fruitage. In an artless way we should have contended that the cucurbita maximus was a sort of vegetable "ground-hog", that is, it was given to staying close to the ground. Even though it did try to "hog it" over the rest of the garden occupants, in its free, untrammeled ranging, we are now convinced that it has decidedly higher, more aerial ambitions. Our vine has taken to the fence, and with all the sangfroid of a ward politician, as to which side the fence it is on, it runs up and down in and out among the meshes of the lattice work. The remarkable feature of the situation is that a young squash, by chance, was set squarely in a mesh, which is about 3 ½ inches square. The squash is now fully grown and presents a very interesting study. It is equally balanced on either side of the fence and seems as if squeezed by some titanic hand. Here is where nature has made her "just adjustment." Mr. Rolla furnished the seed (albeit not aforethought), we (or the perpendicular pronoun) gave it more or less—largely the latter—care, it has been nurtured jointly by our soil and now we have agreed to abide nature's apportionment.

A few minor points remain unsettled. Who gets the only other squash, and which hangs on this side the fence, and how is the squoze squash, or, perhaps, the Siamese twin squash, to be extricated from its present rather constricted quarters? Here, it appears, is a job for a carpenter or a butcher. By assuming the role of a "wood-butcher" the job might be done with home talent. So far as we are concerned the question is open for suggestion from disinterested outsiders. This is the first real "knotty" question with which we have felt inclined to come to the Garden for solution, yet, we feel free to do so, since the Editor has so cordially invited. F. C. A.

Get that canning impulse.

Make your hoe this summer keep your can opener busy next winter.

Get ready for canning season now. Regrets are the only things ever canned in the jars you forgot to order.

Can nothing that can be kept without canning. Dry such vegetables as corn, string beans, navy beans, mature lima beans, okra, etc.

The Vegetable Garden

By Walter Birch

HERE we are almost at the end of the summer and the beginning of the bulb season. In the vegetable garden planting for the winter supply is in order, and it is a good thing where possible to plant something different to what you planted last on the same ground, especially if you do not fertilize, which you should do. Some crops use up a greater proportion of certain plant foods than others, and so deplete the soil of that particular element, which should be put back in the shape of fertilizer if you expect to be successful with the next crop. In this climate, where we have a continual succession of one crop after another, the drain on the natural fertilizers in the soil is proportionately great. Plant your root crops where you had your peas and beans, and corn where you had your potatoes. Cabbage and cauliflower plants can go in this month, also a few tomato plants for the winter supply. Stone and Earliana are good varieties.

In getting your seed potatoes try to get ones that have been dug for six weeks or more, otherwise you may lose them or they will be slower in coming. Plant all the hardy vegetables, such as beets, onions, carrots, parsnips, turnips, radishes, lettuce, etc., and set out some celery plants. Celery needs rich soil and plenty of water. Plant in furrows six inches deep, about six inches apart, and when plants are good and strong draw the soil to them, being careful not to cover the crowns.

Keep all your garden well cultivated, especially if the soil is heavy, and be sure there is moisture enough to promote healthy growth.

September is a good month to begin planting your early bulbs, but it is very important to get your ground in good condition for them, more particularly if the soil is of a heavy or clayey nature. If possible procure some well-rotted stable or cow manure and spade it into the ground, having first soaked the soil to a good depth, allowing it to dry out enough to break up free of lumps. Then add some leaf mold and sand where you plant the bulbs, or all over the ground if you have enough to do so. If you cannot procure manure or leaf mold put a little sand in the soil round the bulb and add a small quantity of commercial fertilizer well mixed with the soil. You can procure this in small quantities put up in packets or cans. Be sure that the ground is well worked to a good depth before planting. Plant small bulbs like freesias and snowdrops about two inches deep and gladioli and watsonias four to five inches, paper white narcissus about the same. Plant small bulbs about three inches apart and large ones six. Keep the ground moist, but not wet. A light mulch of lawn clippings, litter or manure will help to conserve moisture and prevent baking.

Look out for scale on your orange or lemon trees and plant lice, worms, beetles, etc., on your vegetables and other plants. Black Leaf Forty and powdered Arsenate of Lead will get rid of most of your insecticide troubles in the vegetable garden and Resin Wash and Kerosene Emulsion will effectually deal with the scale pests. Remember that man is supposed to live by the sweat of his brow, so get busy and do the (sweating!) I mean perspiring.

Early Spencer Sweet Peas

WITHIN the last two years there have come into the market varieties of sweet peas, which bear the above name. Last season I tried them extensively and am fully persuaded they are the variety of this desirable annual for this region. One of their advocates went as far as to say they would eventually put the ordinary Spencers out of business. This seemed to me hyperbole, until my blooms came in with the warm weather of spring and then I granted that this enthusiast was decidedly correct. We have gained in size, we have gained in "frilling", and in color of course in the Spencers as opposed to the old grandiflora varieties. We have entirely lost the perfume which made these older varieties so delightful and welcome. In these newer early Spencers we have retained the perfume, the frilling, above all the size, which in the majority of varieties equal the newest Spencers, and we have in addition an earlier blooming season, and a more prolonged one from the vines. As regards colors too, we now have all we can reasonably want, and I believe with the observer above quoted, that in a few years, when hybridization shall have effected a few more crosses, and a few more colors have been obtained, the older Spencers will be entirely out of date for warm latitudes.

The ordinary catalogue will give you the following varieties: A lavender, white, pink, apricot pink, red, primrose, navy blue, rose pink and one or two others. The much vaunted Australian variety Yarrawa I do not care for as the striping of the wings is not pleasing. To really get these varieties in their perfection specialists' catalogues must be studied. On the back page of Morse's (S. F.) catalogue of this year's issue is a colored picture of six of these flowers. I grew five of these this season and can say that the plate is an exact one of the flowers and not exagger-

ated in any way. Anything more beautiful than the lavender mauve "Early Heather Bell", or the salmon red "Early Morning Star," I have never seen. The pinks and the white varieties are equally good. Stems are long in every case, and usually four flowers are developed. One other specialist in these delightful blooms has devoted also a colored page in his catalogue to these novelties—Burpee of Philadelphia. His varieties are nearly all pinks and reds. I did not grow them, but intend to this season. They are wonderful in the plate, which from previous experience of his plates of new varieties can be thoroughly relied on.

Seeds of all these newer varieties are expensive, and need care in sowing. After soaking for twenty-four hours in water I sowed mine in the paper flower boxes, (cut in half to diminish height) in flats, in the canvas house. After the plants were a couple of inches high they were very carefully transferred to their permanent situation. Sweet peas will not bear moving well, and this must be very carefully done so as not to break the "ball."

They grow high and require ample stalking and netting. The first blooms will probably be disappointing in the cold days of winter, but with the oncoming of spring flowers will develop which will be a joy and a surprise in color, size and above all fragrance. August and early September are the best times to sow if blooms are wanted in winter and early spring.

METHEGLIN.

To Whom Do They Belong

After the Spring Rose Show Miss Sessions thrust a pair of pruning shears into my hand and said, "These belong to Miss Constance Bower; I will tell her to call at your place for them." The lady didn't call, so I wrote her a letter explaining about the shears and received the following reply:

"At the last flower show I lost a pair of shears and tried my level best to locate them at the time, but failed. I asked a number of folks to keep an eye open for them. It seems they did, for this pair you mention is the second reported. Mrs. Boyle found mine and gave them to me a long time after the show. Now, I'd love to claim those pruning shears that Miss Sessions left with you for me, but my conscience is on the job. I hereby turn them over to you!"

So now you see The Garden has a pair of ownerless shears which the owner may have if he or she can convince us of his or her ownership.

Really there is nothing to canning fruit and vegetables except care, cleanliness, fresh products, jars and heat.

She knew what she wanted [and where to go to get 'em.]

FROM out the sands of Imperial came a maiden seeking chickens, real chickens, so she inevitably landed at Rosecroft and she gazed with respect tinctured with awe upon its Barred Rocks large and small, and said, "I am in need of active vigorous males, some half dozen who will bar the plumage of their descendants like the striped skirt of the maid of Calexico and inculcate in their daughters the fear of an egg famine and the ability to offset it. You have such I know and can see. The fame of Rosecroft spreads over our valley like the smell of the kelp factory over Chula Vista when the wind blows from the West, only it is of better savor. How much may I be allowed to pay for them?" And we replied, a chicken is like a prophet of little account in its own country. If you will immediately relieve our feed bill to the extent indicated you may leave $40 to show your courage. That maiden never batted an eyelid but dug down into her "pettyjeans", we believe they are called, and paid the price. The next day a neighbor sought hens and when asked one and a half per, surprisedly replied, "Oh, have you nothing cheaper?"

Oh Fair Imperial, may your Milo crop fill many little crops and may those six Rosecroft emigrants litter you plains with the hens that lay and set not. We would go to you and reside but it is hard enough to keep cool in the chicken business even at Point Loma.

This is no ad, merely our way of telling you of six more lost opportunities.

Rosecroft Barred Rock Yards

Alfred D. Robinson **Point Loma, Cal.**

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